

## Orleans County Monitor.

The Monitor is printed every Monday, by E. H. Webster, at \$2.00 per year, if paid in Advance.

BARTON, MONDAY APRIL 22, 1872.

"Here shall the Press the People's right maintain,  
Championed by influence and upheld by gain;  
Here patriot Truth her glorious precept draw,  
Fidelity to Religion, Liberty and Law."

### REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

A Republican Union State Convention is hereby called to be held at Bellows Falls, on Wednesday, the first day of May, A. D. 1872, at 12 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of electing delegates to represent the State of Vermont in the National Convention, to be held at the City of Philadelphia, on Wednesday, the 5th day of June next, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the office of President and Vice President of the United States.

The average age of farmers is sixty-five years, while that of printers is only about thirty-three, which shows the necessity of prompt payment to the latter, so that they may have the pleasure of handling their own money during their summer sojourn on this sunny sphere.

The New York Herald says: "This city is only occupied by paupers and millionaires. No man with a family and earning a moderate, fixed income can live in New York."

We in Orleans county do not realize how much happier we are than those poor rich fellows in New York.

George W. Robinson of Wheeling, West Virginia, while playing a game of cards with John Scarborough, chief of police of that city, became angry because, he said, Scarborough cheated, and shot him through the heart.

Sixty-two houses were destroyed by a tornado at Chester, S. C., April 18.—Miles of fencing were blown down and thousands of fruit trees were torn up by the roots.

Mrs. O'Leary now talks of selling her old speckled cow, and running for the Presidency on the woman suffrage ticket. Mrs. O'Leary is the woman that owns the cow that kicked the lantern that contained the oil that kindled the fire that burned the city of Chicago. We are afraid, she'd burn the whole United States.

Fires are raging among the pines of South Jersey. Nearly a thousand acres have been swept by the flames, causing a loss estimated at \$40,000.

Great Andy Johnson, once a sly little tailor way down in Tennessee, and since then, alderman, Mayor, State Senator, Member of Congress, Vice President, has again been talked of for Representative to Congress, but he is indignant at the thought that great pronoun, I still stares him in the face and he can't see over the top of it. He declares he will not accept so small a fish as a seat in the lower branch of Congress, but acknowledges he would like to go to the Senate. He climbed the ladder of fame step by step, and now if he has got to go down again he wants to do it in the same way. Three steps at a time are too much for his "goose's" legs.

Last week we printed a letter from D. Goodall, who recently went from St. Johnsbury to Florida, in company with his son Dr. F. W. Goodall, of this village, (formerly of Greensboro) in which it stated that C. P. Allen, Esq., and Mr. Beaulark and wife had just gone out in a sail boat among the alligators for a week's hunting and fishing. The following is an extract from a letter received here, dated at Enterprise, Florida, April 17.

"Mr. C. P. Allen and Mr. & Mrs. S. W. Beaulark, of Irasburgh returned safely to this place on Tuesday the 16th, after a delightful sail of ten days through the lakes and wilds of Florida."

We learn that Dr. Goodall is in Eastman, Florida, where he is practicing his profession and doing a thriving business, riding both night and day. Among the "Florida Items," of the Macon, (Ga.) Telegraph & Messenger, we find the following:

"In Eastman, Dodge County, on Monday last, a cancerous mass was removed from the mouth (lower jaw) of Mrs. Adams, of Montgomery County, by Dr. Goodall, of Vermont, who is seeking health at the South, and finds this place the most genial and healthful in all this section of the United States."

No sooner is Prof. Morse well under the sod than it is announced that somebody will proceed to publish a work to prove that he was an impostor—that he was not the inventor of the magnetic telegraph nor even the first to utilize the discoveries of others. It is curious how regularly these claims are set up against every great leader in human progress. The honors accorded to Fulton have been disputed, but the world is generous and stands by its heroes, in the long run. Plenty of evidence has been offered to prove that Jefferson did not write the Declaration of Independence; the volumes have been numbered in which the fame of Shakespeare was disputed and his matchless work attributed to other hands; Columbus was pronounced an impostor, and the name of a mere imitator given to the continent he discovered. And so the old story is to be repeated in the case of Prof. Morse. But the record of his work is not buried in any such obscurity as prevailed in regard to such matters in the days when newspapers were not. Every step in the work of perfecting the telegraph can be substantiated by documentary testimony and living witnesses, and so the attempt to rob the grave of the dead electrician will prove a harmless diversion.

## THE CONVENTION OF SUPERINTENDENTS.

The convention of superintendents of common schools in Orleans County, met at Newport April 24, and chose J. G. Lorimer temporary chairman, and Z. E. Jameson secretary. It was voted that the time for holding the spring public examination be May 4th, at 9 o'clock A. M., and the fall examination be Nov. 12, same hour.

Voted to have ten questions for each examination, upon these studies: Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, and History.

The committees to prepare questions were, in Arithmetic, Z. E. Jameson, E. W. Clark; Grammar, C. L. Erwin, H. N. Hovey, J. W. Malcolm; Geography, J. G. Lorimer, F. W. Dickinson, J. A. Gibson; History, T. Ramsey.

Adjourned till 2 o'clock. Secretary J. H. French from Burlington was present to take charge of the meeting in the afternoon. The reports of the committees on questions were carefully considered and adopted. The following resolutions were passed:

Resolved, that all teachers be required to teach writing in their schools, and it is recommended that scholars write every day.

Resolved, that the writing in the examination be regarded, and all errors in writing and spelling be counted in making up the standard of qualifications.

Messrs. Clark, Erwin and Hovey, were appointed a committee to select a place for holding the next teachers' institute in the county. After spending a short time in discussing matters that relate to the prosperity of our schools, adjourned.

Z. E. JAMESON, Sec'y.

### AMONG THE SMELTERS.

Any process by which the "treasured" riches of nature are torn from its grasp, and converted into the forms for use common among us, must be of interest to the million. Certainly I am for one deeply interested in any of these processes, and use my Yankee right of questioning to the utmost at every opportunity. So when Mr. Dearborn, the gentlemanly paymaster of the Vershire Copper Mines, asked me to go over the works of that company with him, I was only too glad to accept his proposition. Jumping into the buggy which he soon had at the door of his house at West Fairlee, we were in half an hour among the furnaces. A step into his office, which contained the usual office material—books, safe, pens, and ink—was all that was required, and he was ready to show me the furnaces.

First he took me to the house at which are landed the car loads of native ore fresh from the mines. One car comes down an inclined plane from the mouth of the mines, loaded with ore, and at the same time pulls, on another track, an empty one back, to receive a new load. These loads as they come down are emptied on the ground floor of the "dressing house," there to be taken in hand by those waiting for them. A man with a ponderous sledge breaks the huge masses into smaller ones, which are placed beside them termed "coffers," who sit with a large stone before them for an anvil, on which they break, with a double-headed stone hammer, these blocks into small pieces about as large as hen's eggs, and separate the copper ore from the worthless stone. Those large blocks which are so rich in ore as not to require coffering are beaten fine by large boys with light sledges. They are called "spallers." Another sorting process called "picking," is done to the finer fragments, by first washing them in a trough of running water and then shoveling them on a long table, at which sit about thirty boys, ranging in age from eight to twelve years, and they are as sharp as any one to pick out the bright bits of ore washed clean from the powder and dust. It seemed a bit odd to see these Cornish mines set their boys to work at an age so tender, but their round cheeks and sparkling eyes told that their work was not very hard on them. They made their fingers and the bits of ore fly.

Still another process, by which the very small bits were saved—the dust almost—was done in another part of the building, and was called "jigging." Quantities of refuse and dust from the workmen's hammers were put into tanks, like sieves, hanging in larger tanks, and those washers full of gleamings were lifted up and down with a jerking motion, by a long lever power, and thus kept in a jolting motion the copper fell to the bottom, and the stone came to the top and was scraped off.

The ore in this dressing house broken into small fragments and separated from the rock, is then put in trucks and drawn on a tramway to the "roasting beds." The construction of these, as explained by Mr. D., was to lay first a bed of cordwood a foot thick and twenty feet long by twelve wide. Then on this is piled the ore, about four feet deep—the finest part on top to keep in the heat—and when ready the wood at one end is set on fire and the "roast" left to roast itself at leisure. And a leisure time it has of it. The sulphur in the ore serves to keep the fire alive, and through long weeks the smoldering work goes on. There were eight or ten of these burning that day, smoking like a coal pit, but the smoke was so strongly impregnated with sulphur fumes as to be hard to endure. If one's throat or lungs are sensitive he

will feel it quickly. We asked an old man how long the pile had been burning which he was then shoveling up, and he said with his rich Irish brogue, "About three months, sir."

When thus roasted it turns a reddish color, the sulphur being burned out, and it is ready for the furnace. Red ochre is formed during this process, and it made the soil of the beds decidedly red. Paint from it could be made. From these beds the ore is drawn down on the tramway, three or four hundred yards, to the furnaces. Down to these we now went to see the work there. The ore is shoveled into the furnaces from above, equal quantities of coke or peat being put in with it. They do not use much peat just now, for coke is cheaper. Peat costs them about ten dollars a ton and coke eight. But while ago coke cost twice as much as now and then peat was used. The peat is taken from a bed two miles east of the mine, owned by the company. The way they prepare it is to dig it from the bed, run it through a "mill" similar to that used in mixing mortar for bricks, turned by horse power, and the peat thus run out is dried on rocks in the sun, and when dry is ready for use. It becomes harder and heavier than one would think. The blacksmiths said that a hundred pounds of peat charred were fully equal, for their purposes, to the same amount of stone coal.

Blast is furnished to the furnaces by an engine and water power combined. Two of these furnaces are run at a time, for two weeks, and then allowed to cool off and two others set going. So intense is the heat that they are much damaged inside during this fiery ordeal, and after each heat have to be repaired. This is done with fire brick and a mortar of peculiar ingredients. Rock quartz is burned like lime, powdered under heavy iron stamps and mixed with heavy jersey pipe clay, and these with a few other ingredients make a mortar much nearer fire-proof than common mortar. Even with this and fire bricks, the inside of each furnace is badly injured, as I saw myself. One was just cleared of the ashes, cinders and "clingers," giving sad proof of the intense heat that alone could melt and refine the copper.

From these two furnaces the melted metal is drawn off on one side of the furnace front, and the melted stone another way—this, called "slag," is drawn off in iron basins and thrown out of the way. The copper from this heat Mr. D. called "metal," in distinction from that in a more refined form. It is brittle, and broken in fine pieces is taken to some kilns in another part of the buildings, and then burnt over and over four or five times for two weeks. A layer of wood is put in the bottom of the kilns, and then the metal piled up in masses of five tons to a kiln, and the wood set on fire. By this repeated burning, the remains of sulphur which are left even after the roasting and furnace process, are burnt out. From these kilns the refined metal is taken back into the main furnace building and put into another blast furnace for final smelting. Out of these the copper runs into basins in the sand, from which it is ladled into large molds, each holding about two hundred and twenty-five pounds. When cold it is ready for market. On the bottom of each "pig" of copper is molded V. C. M. G. Co.—Vershire Copper Mining Company. Copper is now selling at about thirty-three cents per pound, with an upward tendency. Last year it was about twenty-two cents. Its manufacture costs the company twenty-five cents a pound, so that just now their profits are good.

M. V. B. K.

### WHO DIVIDE THE REPUBLICAN PARTY?

One of the most extraordinary assertions of the supporters of the Cincinnati movement is that the President is thrusting himself upon the Republican party for a re-nomination, and that if he would withdraw his name there would be no trouble, and therefore, that if the Republican cause should be ruined, the President will be justly held responsible. This remarkable allegation is constantly made, and it is evidently believed by some sincere persons. Still further it is stated very emphatically that even those who favor his re-nomination do so under protest; that distinguished party leaders who publicly support it privately deplore it, and that it is incredible that any staunch and steady old radical Republican can really think the re-nomination of the President desirable. These remarks are made in various forms; but they all tend to represent the President as a terrible Old Man of the Sea who has seated himself immovable upon the neck of the Republican party, and who is bent upon riding it to destruction.

We assert, on the other hand, that the great mass of the Republican voters of the United States who do not hold office, nor expect to hold office, who have their own views of public policy, who read the newspapers and keep themselves informed of the course of public events, and of the probable motives that influence political conduct, are just as much resolved upon the re-nomination and re-election of General Grant as they were upon those of Mr. Lincoln in 1864.

The only manner in which such an opinion can be verified is, of course, by some election which may be fairly interpreted to turn upon the question of the popularity of the President: and such was the election in New Hampshire. Last year the Republicans in that State were defeated. This year, when the probability of the re-nomination of the President was evident, yet when a certain hostility to it was already declared, and when it was fully understood that a Republican victory would be interpreted as an approval of the President, the recovery of

## A HORRIBLE STORY FROM THE SOUTHERN OCEAN.

The Locusts of Egypt Edged—An Army of Small, Pale Flies on Land and Water—Miles of Rotting Carcasses—Terrible Experience of a Ship's Crew—Fright Stranger than Fiction.

NEW YORK, April 21. A late Melbourne letter has a startling account of the pestilence on the Southern Ocean and of the terrible ravages of swarms of small-pox flies. The correspondent writes on 1st ult.:

One day last week arrived here ship Althea, which during the past three years has been cruising in the Atlantic, Pacific, Southern and Indian Oceans. She is owned in Australia by Allen & Brothers, by whom she was sent out on an experimental voyage to traffic within various places and for other business purposes. Her crew had been 45 men, but she came to this port with only 28 of the original number, 17 having died. Capt. Arlington of the Althea tells this extraordinary story, which is said to be believed at Melbourne: "In November last the vessel was near Madagascar, and in doubling Cape St. Mary, the southernmost point of the Island, the watch suddenly noticed what seemed a dense black cloud hovering in the air, and apparently making direct for the ship. In anticipation of a gale the sails were instantly furled, and all things made ready for the storm, but the cloud came on steadily, preceded by a deafening din, and in about twenty minutes it dissolved into a perfect rain of swarming flies, which settled down upon the ship, where they were densely packed upon each other. They bit and stung and buzzed till the men were almost crazed, but all hands were instantly piped to clear the decks and shovel the plague into the sea. They worked for about three hours, slashing and mashing and hammering the flies when, luckily for them a mighty wind swept down from the Red Mountains and blew the pests all away. The sailors who did not know what to make of the affair, and were growing superstitious about it, wished instantly to leave the track they were pursuing, which was toward the mouth of the Sofala river, in the Mozambique, but the captain refused to accede to their request. For days they proceeded on their path across the Mozambique channel, seeing no more of the flies until they were within about four days' sail of Sofala, when for a whole day their keel ran through miles of the rotting carcases of these insects, which filled the air with a horrible and loathsome stench. Eight of the men were taken sick and five of them died, their corpses being covered with pustules somewhat resembling those of small-pox, but looking malignant, while a yellowish green ichor distilled from them even in death. The men were on the verge of mutiny, but there was nothing for them to do but sail on, for now they had come to clear water and evidently it would not do to sail over the course again. At last they reached Sofala, whose inhabitants they found suffering from a loathsome and most malignant type of small-pox, which had long raged in the interior and which the physicians held had been propagated by enormous swarms of flies from unburied and rotting carcases of victims known in the sun in that almost unknown interior. They held, too, that not only did the flies themselves reek with the virus, but that when they settled on a victim their pulvilli, which are beset with numerous hairs, sucked up the virus and then inoculated whoever they settled upon. The Althea sailed away, all of its crew being reduced to the extremity of fear, although none of them at the time were taken down with the disease, for on the sickness of the eight men, five of whom had already died and the three of whom soon followed the surgeon vaccinated them all. The Althea sailed away northward toward the Comoro Islands, every day or two running through layers of rotting flies. The crew again became sick and half crazy, and were reduced almost to skeletons. Half of them only were made to do duty for ten hours at a time, while the rest were confined in the disinfecting hold, where the surgeon by the means of some chemicals made them breathe air surcharged with oxygen, under the influence of which they came to sleep well and eat well, but their nervous systems deteriorated and they became more and more insane. For some reason or other the Comoro Islands seemed free from this pestilence, and here the crew remained for three weeks, during which time they were greatly recuperated. Then they determined to get away from the horror as soon as possible and set about to return homeward; but they went back to Madagascar, stopping mid-way between Cape Ambro and St. Andrew. Here the trees and shrubbery for great areas were covered and absolutely weighed down by enormous black flies, some of which were as large as bumble bees, and occasionally vast clouds of them would whizz through the air, and going down to the shore would settle on the ship. What they lived on was the mystery, for already they had stripped the trees of leaves. Sometimes a limb loaded with them would fall and crush myriads to death, and the ground was covered with black masses of their decaying bodies, which festered there and filled the air with the most loathsome smell. The captain and his crew intended to set sail, but the wind came up with almost hurricane violence from the west, and they found it utterly impossible to leave the place; but the wind relieved them from the urgent necessity of doing so, for as they were on the west side of the island, it blew away the stench and the flies. Here six men were taken ill, but with no small-pox symptoms, their malady being intensely enervating, making them nervous and excitable in an extraordinary degree. Five of them became insane and jumped

## LATEST NEWS.

Removal of Napoleon's remains to Europe—The Advance in Gold—The French Note Toward Germany and the Secret Cause of it.

New York, April 23. The advance in gold is ascribed in Wall street, not only to the unsettled Alabama claims, but to a prospect of another war in Europe. The excess of imports is continuing for a long time. Some financial authorities hold that gold will steadily go up for the next three months, and that it will be 115 before June 1st. Private cablegrams received by bankers here, declares that France's recent boldness in confronting Germany arises from a secret understanding with Russia that she will stand by France in the event of war. Prominent operators here pretend to feel confident there will soon be another great contest on the Continent. A story comes from abroad that adherents of Louis Napoleon are circulating throughout France the assurance that he will give the people their revenge if he is again placed on the throne, and that Marshal MacMahon recently assumed all the responsibility of the disaster at Sedan, to improve Napoleon's chances of restoration. Thiers is conscious of the purpose of the Imperialists, and consequently breathes war against Germany in his speeches to checkmate the ex-emperor.

The Indirect Claims Question—The Secretary of State Asks Congress to Keep Quiet.

In the House Committee on Foreign Affairs to-day the members present indulged in a general conversation relative to the Peters resolution for withdrawing the claim for indirect damages before the Geneva Conference. The Secretary of State submitted a confidential letter for the consideration of the committee, and the general conclusion seems to be that no effort will be made to report the resolution introduced by Mr. Peters to the House. The Secretary of State informs the committee that the coolness and equanimity displayed on the part of the United States in the submittal of the case and the subsequent correspondence contrasts favorably with the bluster and excitability exhibited by England and that this has its due effect upon the Governments of foreign countries. He also states that it is exceedingly inopportune to either pass or consider publicly any resolution reflecting upon the action of our Government at this time, and declares that England has made no absolute demand on this Government for the withdrawal of the indirect claims.

Minister Thornton Makes a Speech on the Geneva Arbitration.

New York, April 24. At the annual dinner of St. George's Society last night, Minister Thornton, in response to a complimentary toast to himself as the representative of England, referred to the great friendship which has so many years existed between the United States and England. He then said:

It has been in laboring to assure this friendship, with what success I hope is not doubtful, that I have been obliged to remain in Washington more constantly than would have been the case if I had been guided solely by my own inclinations. At the time of the conclusion of the Treaty of Washington I was gratified at having had the honor of being one of its signers. I had the firmest faith in the principle of arbitration. I have still. No one supposes that the British Commissioners ever had an idea that the claims for indirect damages were included in the treaty. A subsequent thorough examination of its wording has not persuaded them to the contrary, but has confirmed their original and publicly proclaimed belief. The Government of the United States declare they think otherwise, and they undoubtedly have the right to form their own opinion. I can but hope, however, that the present attempt to apply the great principle of arbitration will not fail, on account of such a misunderstanding, and a solution seems palpable. For whilst it is easy, dignified, generous and magnanimous, between two nations of about equal power, for one of them to waive a claim to which she considers herself entitled, it would be impossible for the other to be bound by a decision that renders her a debtor on account of a claim which she does not even admit that she ever agreed to submit to arbitration. I am convinced that such a solution of the question would be applauded by every nation in the world, and would do honor to the great Republic of the United States.

A Condition on which Mr. Fish Will Give Up the Claims for Indirect Damages—The President Opposes a Compromise.

New York, April 25. The Herald states that owing to the complete cessation of the sales of American bonds in England, both national and State, and other correlative reasons, Secretary Fish is willing to accept in the settlement of the question between Great Britain and the United States, as a principle of international law, that no neutral shall be liable for consequential or indirect damages for injuries inflicted upon the commerce of friendly powers at war with

overboard. After the gale had continued for a week, its violence abated, and as the pure air had done much to recuperate the men their despair gave way to hope. They set sail toward the north and were driven by a gale up toward the Laysan Islands, where they finally got rid of the plague, and after much stress of weather finally reached Melbourne, five more of the men having died on the passage. The captain himself was ill, but soon recovered. What seems most dreadful is the suggestion that small-pox and other diseases of a contagious nature may be promoted by flies, against which insect there appears to be no protection. They devour all manner of filth and diseased bodies, the particles sticking within their hooked feet, by which they may be inserted in the human flesh.—Boston Herald

## NOTICE.

This is to certify that my wife, Mariet Libby, has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, and that I shall pay no debt of her contracting after this date.

MESSECHER R. LIBBY.  
Sheffield, April 22, 1872.

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Barton, April 24, 1872.

each other. If this principle is accepted as part of the Washington treaty, our government will withdraw its case, and the arbitration at Geneva will proceed without interruption. Secretary Fish holds that the adoption of this principle will be of material advantage to this country. It is sanctioned by Minister Thornton, and it has been laid before the English Government by cable. A reply is expected to-day and will be laid before the American Cabinet Friday. The President does not favor the compromise at present.

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## FOR SALE OR RENT!

THE WILLOUGHBY LAKE HOUSE situated on the head of Willoughby Lake, Orleans County, Vermont, six miles from West Fairlee station on the Rutland Railroad. The house is in good repair, and except furniture ready for the coming season. Will also be sold with it. The purchaser desires to have notice of interest in the house, and will attend to the duties of a real estate agent, and will sell the house for the best price. The party now owning this property has other business and will sell low, and on each sale as shall suit the purchaser. Apply to the subscriber at Montpelier, Vermont, or to W. W. GORDON, Proprietor, at West Fairlee, Vermont.

April 22, 1872.

## NEW GOODS.

WEST GLOVER.

The subscriber is at home from market, and his store is CROWDED FULL.

of new goods, consisting of brown and black Ottomas, Duck, Denims, Ticks, Stripes, Ginghams, Percales, Alpaca, Tissues, Flats, Shawls, Skirts, &c., &c.

A GOOD LINE OF CLOTHING.

HATS AND CAPS.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT.

OF—

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Crockery and Glass ware, a nice lot of Prayer Hangings.

TEAS, TOBACCOS, & SPICES

of all kinds and